

For What Are
We Searching?

The Esoteric History of the Earth
By WILLIAM DUDLEY PELLEY

The First of
**THE
GALAHAD
LECTURES**

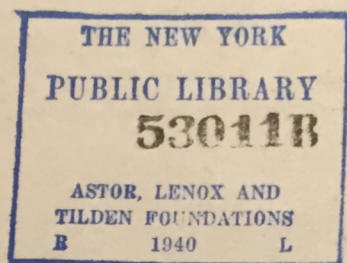


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BEING THE FIRST OF *The Galahad Scripts*



THE GALAHAD SCRIPTS constitute a great curriculum of information on the Unknown Esoteric History of the Earth, from the time of its conception as a planet, up through the Edenic period when the first forms of human life existed under the Great Water-Veil, into the Antediluvian world with its strange civilizations, and through the Atlantean and Egyptian epochs into the modern Christian. ¶ These Scripts comprise the Instruction given as part of the Lecture Courses of Galahad College Summer School held in Asheville, N. C., in the summer of 1932 and have been recorded and preserved in this form for students of the Foundation Fellowship. ¶ The Foundation Fellowship is a nation-wide assembly of Metaphysical Students, sacredly searching for the true fundamentals behind life in Mortality and for accurate knowledge of the soul's enhancements in octaves higher than those of earth.



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For What are We Searching?

FIRST LECTURE



SOMETHING like forty-five years ago, in the city of London, England, a young man appeared at the office of a printing establishment one morning with the rough draft of a little weekly journal in his hand. He wanted to know how much the printer would charge him to produce a thousand copies.

"What are you going to call this paper?" the lad was asked. ¶ "Answers!" he responded.

¶ "What do you mean, 'Answers'? Answers to what?" And the printer turned over the

sample pages, sixteen of them, not quite as big as our tabloids of the present.

"Answers to things that people want to know."



"There's a whole world of things that people want to know."

"I know it. That's why I want to print a paper that'll tell 'em. I read somewhere once that the first thing the public spends money for, in the biggest quantity, is food and shelter. The next biggest bill it pays, is for things that come under the head of Education."

"Nothing strange about that!"

"No, but what's Education? I've figured out it's merely being informed about things that on the whole stack up as mysteries. After the public has paid its bill for the privilege of keeping alive, its next biggest bill is paid to buy answers to what life's all about. But here's a difference. People are forced to pay the first, or die. The second they pay voluntarily. Because they want to know! Don't you want to know what life's all about?"



"Sure," said the printer, "but don't tell me that you've got the answers in this bally paper?"

"The smallest scrap of information I might print in this paper," declared the lad, "is an answer to the universe, insofar as it applies. If we had scraps of information enough, the Life Riddle would be solved."  

"You're not so dumb," the printer acknowledged.

"I'm going to start this paper as a sort of Questions and Answers Box for the things that puzzle people. But more than that, I aim to search the press of all the countries in the world and clip out all the items that supply queer information on subjects that people wouldn't otherwise hear about. I'm going to fill sixteen pages with such valuable anecdotes, and see what happens."

The story goes that the printer became so interested to find out if the lad was right—if people would pay good money just to be informed of essential facts in short pithy doses—that he agreed to print the first issue and see how it sold. To the printer's amazement, the paper had not been out a day before the lad was back, wanting five thousand copies. The second issue the paper went to ten thousand copies. In a month it was selling from twenty-five to fifty thousand copies a week. ¶ There was not a doubt about it, people WOULD pay to be told the answers to what they beheld in life that mystified them.

The young man's name was Alfred Harmsworth. When he and his brother had firmly established "Answers," they branched out in other kinds of publishing. When Alfred had made a million pounds by furnishing people information in squibs that they could not get otherwise, and controlled half a dozen great newspapers, he was knighted by his government  

He became Lord Northcliffe.

And the simple fundamental on which the colossal Northcliffe fortune was built, was the one-cell idea: Tell people things that they haven't previously known and they will reward you with fame and fortune.



YOUNG Harmsworth was right. Earth's millions are curious

Human life from the cradle to the grave is the entrancing business of finding out what the world is all about, or what there is TO the world, and then applying such information to their profit or pleasure according to its

nature. ¶ Even those forms of entertainment and recreation that show themselves as most profitable financially—the movies for instance—are basically Information Giving. Even the plot of a drama discloses to one set of people how other people react to given social complications. Professional baseball is only finding out whether the Giants are a more skillful ballteam than the Braves.

When great scientists and inventors appear, why do they receive the plaudits of press and public? Is it not because they have come to the human race with new disclosures about atoms, or what they have found out about the behavior of sun-spots, or how wings can be put on a gasoline engine and people be flown through the skies in successful aviation?

People want to KNOW. The best selling books in America today, next to the Bible, are sets of encyclopedias. Both works are significant. The Bible is the chief of all the best-sellers because it purports to furnish information about the greatest of life's mysteries: What becomes of people when their bodies die and are buried in the ground? The encyclopedias on the other hand are compendiums of all the reliable and tested information which men have dug up about life in mortality.

¶ But right here we make a most amazing discovery.

One would imagine that if facts had been found out about what becomes of people after they leave their mortal bodies, or even if facts had been found out about life in this material world—particularly facts about all that has truly happened to the various races of men and women, and their cultures and governments in past ages—they would long ago have been released to the public generally, so that new information which people were willing to pay money to receive, would be confined to fresh facts not previously suspected.

There are students of human affairs, however, who have privately turned up evidence, or had it astoundingly revealed to them, that there is a vast roster of information about certain phases of human affairs that have happened in the past, and an appalling quota of enlightenment as to why human life has developed on this planet and what definite purpose it is serving day after day, that instead of being

given out to the public—for money or otherwise—are craftily SUPPRESSED.

Incredible as it may seem, it is just this Suppressed Information that average human beings are most eager to know about.

For instance, explanations that make better sense than anything available to date as to why the planets ever came into being, why life appeared upon them, why the highest form of life became intelligent reasoning creatures patterned physically after a sublimated form of apes, and why these creatures are called to go through terrific experiences giving them pleasure or pain for sixty or seventy years and then seem to be completely erased and forgotten in each instance . . . these are matters that are the very crux of human learning. Yet researches that might shed light on such mysteries are ignorantly disparaged or viciously censored.

Or take the very earliest days of society upon this planet, the great cultures that must certainly have come to flower in ancient Lemuria or Atlantis, the physical aspects of life on earth when most of our present oceans were once suspended thousands of miles in the skies and humanity was living under a colossal water canopy that finally plunged to earth and brought the Flood of the Bible . . . such happenings are the very core and soul of what men today consider to be their Religion. Yet making the general public universally aware of what actually happened is most artfully avoided. A fantastic fairy tale instead is supplied them, about a man and woman who went naked in a beautiful Garden, how the woman found a tree growing in that Garden whose fruit she was forbidden to eat, how she ate it just the same and gave more to her husband, how all of this so displeased the beneficent Creator that he turned them both out to shift for themselves.

But so full of holes and flaws is this nursery tale that whereas it says at the start of it that this man and this woman were strictly the first and only human creatures on earth, it immediately follows that when the ejected man and woman had two sons and one of them slew the other in a fit of jealous rage, the murderer fled to a land named Nod and married himself a wife there. So one of two things must be true: either the man and woman who at first were naked in the Garden were NOT the only human beings on earth—and the Lord had created a whole lot of other people in this mythical Land of Nod—or the story from beginning to end is just a fairy tale and nothing more. And if it is a fairy tale, and yet included in so-called Holy Writ as true, then how much of the rest of Holy Writ is fairy tale and not to be believed?



OW it seems incredible to assume that this episode about Adam and Eve was first manufactured out of whole cloth, that it was merely some imaginative person's notion while seeking to account for the original appearance of men and women on this planet, and that it could have lived and been cherished through thousands of generations to the exclusion of all other explanations, if it had no basis in some sort of fact.

So, going to work on such an assumption, and probing into strange places and strange libraries of unfrequented lore, studious researchers of a valiant and courageous temperament have gradually grasped the fact that the tale of Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden has been nothing more nor less than a cryptic way for recording a vast astronomical process by which this planet was involved millions of years ago, that all of it hasn't been the account of a literal man and a literal woman using a literal Garden as the earth's first nudist colony but has been the method taken by the most ancient of Wise Men for dramatizing and preserving the most stupendous cosmic facts.

These Wise Men cherished their knowledge of the real situation, and what actually happened, and did not want it to get out to the general public. If all men and women everywhere knew the scientific basis for the story, and grasped exactly what was being cryptically recorded in the Genesis account, they would become quite as learned as those Wise Men, and the latter might be deemed as no longer wise. To preserve their own reputations for profundity they had to keep the true facts hidden, or at least reserved in symbols to themselves. All the same, society demanded to have SOME sort of plausible explanation furnished it for the first appearance of earthly men and women. Then again, it was necessary that as these Wise Men died, the cosmic secrets behind their lore did not actually perish with them but remained in existence to enlighten disciples who followed as Wise Men in their footsteps 🌿 🌿

The all-around compromise that seemed to have been effected—or rather the strategy that was hit upon by some brilliant brain or set of brains—was to express the most marvelous astronomical and geological lore in the simple narrative of a mortal man and woman, in a mortal situation, doing some very mortal and understandable things. But really, known subtly to themselves and their novitiates, this narrative was truly a sort of astronomical, geological, and biological formulae by which the fundamentals of Creation might be kept in

existence and yet at the same time satisfy the curiosity of the common crowd for the start of human life as each new generation of offspring came into existence.

The funny part about what happened was, that somewhere along the way, as whole generations of these Wise Men were taken out of life by death, even their successors began to go askew on their astronomical, geological, and biological data. In other words, they were not truly Wise Men as their forebears had been Wise Men. They only filled the shoes of those earlier authorities in the eyes of the public. Of course the public itself never suspected that anything was wrong. Never having been informed of the reasons for the formulae, it was in no position to determine or recognize that the newer generation of wisemen in name only, was hoodwinking it.

So, having the authority and trappings of their predecessors, and finding that society accepted them and looked to them for all sorts of higher lore, and discovering to their still greater satisfaction that mighty well-paid jobs resulted, this later crop of "authorities" became as the dumb public that looked up to them. It accepted the literal narrative as the facts instead of the astounding secret principles that the narrative first dramatized—or made intelligible for people of childlike intellects. Moreover, finding itself with the power to do so, this hierarchy of wisemen who had forgotten or lost their wisdom, forthwith began to persecute and run out of institutions of learning anyone who challenged them or pointed out the probability that they were false teachers.

In other words, they set up a dictatorship over learning that had lost its true significance—to them or to anybody. They even went so far in their arrogance as to add: "Not only are we possessors of a greater lore than yours, but by nature of our vocations we have entered into a sort of personal partnership with God Himself. Whenever we speak, it is the same as God speaking. If you challenge or decry us, you are really challenging or decrying God Himself—and you'd better use your imaginations and give a thought to what may happen, if you go challenging or decrying the Maker of the universe."

It was all done so awesomely, and it had such a terrific background of ancient authority, that a childlike and more or less terrified populace decided that on the whole it was better to play safe. Better give credence to what these Partners with God said, even if it didn't leave them so wise, than run the risk of displeasing the Almighty and ending up the victim of some horrible catastrophe.

So in time a regular "closed corporation" of wisemen had the whole field of human learning to themselves. Only it wasn't learning at all. What they took to be learning, which they passed on from class to class of in-coming novitiates, was only the symbols and dramatizations of the learning. But the grim joke on everybody was, even those wisemen didn't know it themselves.

That didn't deter them, however, as the centuries went on, from believing that they knew, or from accepting that the symbols and the dramatizations were of course the hard facts. They began to build up great organizations of which they themselves were the only members. It took a lot of time and trouble to get admitted to these. Only those were accepted who had the inclination to believe as they did, that the symbols and dramatizations were the lore they had to teach. So their subsequent systems of education, either for their students or for the mass of the great dumb public, became little else than exploring and arguing the technical points of the narrative and erecting a great Theological Hypothesis on whether or not it all happened exactly as passed down to them.



THE MISCHIEVOUS part about the entire business was, that after a time—so great had the educational, social, political, and even financial power of these Wisemen-Who-Weren't-Wisemen become—that they were in a position to influence schemes of government and economics. In other words, to put it bluntly, they insisted that their august conclusions be accepted not only on the spiritual explanations for life, but as to how God wanted mortal men and women to conduct their affairs in daily commerce, academics, and business. And nobody could challenge them without the disturbing possibility of challenging the Almighty . . . who sometimes shot thunderbolts about the heavens in nerve-racking caprice.

It was all rather terrible. The blind were leading the blind and no one could do anything about it or he might be struck by one of those thunderbolts or more practical still, be kidnapped into some room behind a so-called "temple" and have his eyes put out, his tongue cut off, or his skin removed in strips.

It was in this horrid stalemate of learning and morals that a certain Personage was suddenly born one winter's night, over in Bethlehem in Asia Minor. His father and mother had gone to Bethlehem to pay their taxes and his mother was seized with childbirth in the

interval while they waited to interview the governor. She had her baby in a tawdry stable-corner behind the hotel. But mark you what happened . . .

That original lore which had been screened behind dramatic crypticisms had not ALL been lost. Or rather, there were still mysterious individuals in the world who knew the true facts, and that so-called Worldly Wisemen were not such at all, but mainly political "big shots" and academic imposters. They were even so well-posted in the ancient lore that they knew that whenever the planets came into certain juxtapositions in the heavens, certain definite events had to likewise transpire on earth. In other words, their TRUE lore had revealed to them that human life on earth follows a sort of pattern that is dictated by the lines and movements of a still more colossal pattern out among the stars and constellations. Knowing about the more colossal pattern out among the stars and constellations, they could estimate and determine with astounding accuracy that this particular Child was to be born and approximately when, and approximately where. So, although at the start of their journeying they were hundreds of miles apart and had never met one another before, they all moved in to the common point and came to the Manger in Bethlehem on exactly the same night. And this was the night that the Woman gave birth to the Baby under such crude and distressing circumstances. History says that they "worshipped" this Baby, not because it WAS a baby but because their knowledge of True Lore had disclosed to them that probably the greatest Wise Man of many, many ages had reincarnated again in this particular child's body—a "Holy" personage in every sense in which we might employ the word. What they really did was to come and pay their respects to One who in time was going to try to unmask and show up the false teachers and doctrinaires, and make a super-human attempt to reveal to humanity that God wasn't in partnership with that hierarchy at all, that they had not the slightest fear based on fact that they would be struck down by thunderbolts for insisting that more satisfying accounts be given for the origin and purpose of all mortal life. Of course there was still that troublesome little item of being taken into rooms behind the temples and having all sorts of horrible things done to their physical bodies to make them loyal in their faiths and confidences that the false big-wigs were quite as wise and omnipotent as they wished society to go on believing that they were. But over a period of time, that sort of thing might be overcome and such barbarisms stopped by the very nature of the Real Truth being

restored. At least it must be tried.

So this Eternal Wise Man lived and grew to the stature of a man. And after a series of remarkable personal experiences—all having their prototypes in that Colossal Pattern out among the stars and constellations—He started His preaching. Or rather, He started His revelations. . . .



HERE were no newspapers at the time, of course. He couldn't buy time on the radio to tell people how they had been hoodwinked, and what was the real fact behind the Life Ordeal. He couldn't make arrangements to appear before the sound-camera and have His speeches photographed along with His remarks, for exhibition in sixteen hundred movie theaters on the same night—as politicians can today. No, the only way left to Him was to get crowds of people together in the local community houses called synagogues, or out on the hillsides in the pleasant afternoons, or perhaps beside the quiet sea where He could stand in a good-sized boat and talk to His listeners grouped along the beach. So He did these things. And He got down to tacks, as the modern saying has it, drew on His vast cosmic wisdom, and insofar as the ecclesiastical big-wigs were concerned—and their preposterous teachings that were not teachings—called a spade a spade. Pretty soon He had the countryside stirred up. He was telling people details about themselves and their reasons for being in life that they had vaguely suspected for a good many years. He began to show them just when and where the so-called Wisemen lost their wisdom and were merely prating an empty form of it. He disclosed that they had no pull with the Divine Father of all things, and it was blasphemy to say so. He showed them that organized social life on this planet was really millenia old, that it was possible for men and women to be born into the mortal vehicle not once but many times and He called up a definite illustration of it in the fact that His cousin, John the Baptist, was truly the reborn soul of the prophet Elias.

Of course, if this sort of thing were true, and men like John the Baptist were the reborn souls of prophets like Elias, then people on dying out of their earthly bodies by no means met the fate that the promoters of the popular Theological Hypothesis said they did. Certainly a man couldn't die and go to some eternal judgment hall and be judged, and be sentenced to a fiery place called Hell, and then presto show up a few years or generations later as the reborn soul of a famous evan-

gelist. If so, Hell wouldn't have seemed to have injured him much. ¶ No, the whole explanation for things—that this stupefying young Teacher was giving—was raising perfect Ned with the fiats and pronouncements of those dignitaries who affected to know all about life, and how it started on this earth, and where people went when they died, and what happened to them if they failed to respect the dignitaries, and believe everything they taught, and bring them generous donations and contributions to keep them in good wines and fancy vestments. He was, as we say today, “tipping over existing institutions,” the existing institutions being in their day—as the menaced potentates likewise put it in the present—themselves. Something had to be done, and done in a hurry, to shut Him up. So they took counsel together and conspired to have Him murdered. That was always a good safe way to eliminate such opposition. Dead men told no tales—certainly no tales on ecclesiastical big-wigs whose “drag” with the populace was being considerably upset.

This murder—called a crucifixion because of the particularly atrocious manner in which it was consummated—was probably the most famous killing in all civilized times. It seemed to cut down this Celestial Teacher in the very height of His powers and just when He was really most popular. But as always happens in such cases, it had repercussions. The public that had been starved for exactly the information that it stands ready to pay for and acquire in any age, began to give serious attention to what the Celestial Teacher had uttered. His remarks began to be reviewed. Various little cults sprang up all over Palestine, met to explore the True Doctrine propounded. It was satisfying material. It fed men's souls. Hundreds were drawn to hear the further teachings of His disciples. Soon these hundreds had swollen to thousands.

It is always a bad plan to kill your opponent instead of facing him down if you can. Sometimes he is stronger dead than alive.

At any rate, again something had to be done. So with the usual stupidity of organized insolence, still more drastic measures were resorted to, not against the Teacher this time for He was beyond any more reprisals, but against those who had found His learning far more rational and acceptable. Persecutions were started on a wholesale basis † †

People who had been convinced that this Teacher was celestial in truth because He had been able to reveal to them so much of the Lost Wisdom, began to be hunted down like beasts. Brutal soldiers were sent at

them to stamp them out in wholesale massacres. But again the results disclosed that Truth itself cannot be permanently murdered. The harder that error and insolence—and ecclesiastical racketeering—fights for its life, the bigger the opposition it manufactures and the more dogged it makes those who forever want the FACTS.

Those persecutions and massacres of the so-called “early” Christians of course started whole families and tribes getting out of the oppression areas as fast as they could leave. They wouldn’t give up their new-found wisdom and submit to the stodgy old commonplaces of bombastic doctrine again, in which the big-wigs knew all about things and everyone else must stay dumb on principle. Not at all. They picked up their relatives and children, and dogs and cattle, and went places . . . anywhere that gave them freedom to examine the new instruction in peace and quiet, and worship the Divine Father after the nature of their consciences.

All of which was about the worst possible thing that could have happened for the insolent patriarchs who were trying to crack down on the entire opposition to save their souls and jobs alive. Because wherever one of those persecuted families went, and took living quarters, and began to hold meetings, and let their new neighbors hear about the Lost Wisdom now being restored to them, immediately the support for it increased a hundred, a thousand, ten thousand fold.



FINALLY the frustrated and frightened authorities took counsel among themselves. Scattering these "Christians" with fire and sword wasn't doing the business at all. They were proving themselves to be burning haystacks among the tinder of the times. Attack them with pitchforks and throw them about, and the wind picked them up and blew them over into the next yard, or even the next farm, or the next county, or the next State. And wherever a portion of the blazing material landed, there at once a new fire started up. All of Asia Minor was taking fire thus. It was even spreading as far west as Rome. No knowing where it was going to stop.

"We've made a terrible mistake," was the substance of what the professional elders declared. "This is a situation where Force won't work. We must have been crazy to think that it would. What we should have done, and what we must do now, is not to combat this new Doctrine openly. We've got to be more subtle. The thing we must do is to worm into the counsels of these Christians, appear to be converts, get into their organizations, and deftly and sagaciously try to subvert them. Yes, we must 'dynamite them from within.' We hear that epistles and manuscripts are being compiled, preserving for the progeny of these Christians exactly what the Celestial Teacher said. We've got to get hold of those manuscripts. But this time we'd better not try to destroy them. That again is a sort of Force. We want to profit from these frightful mistakes of ours, and seem to be scholars, interested in studying these teachings, seeing for ourselves that they are correctly recorded. But all the same, never once must we lose opportunity to blunt the edges of Christ's doctrine, and to incorrectly record what He taught, so that in the long run we will mentally shepherd all these religious enthusiasts right back into our fold and under our control as before."

This seemed to be an excellent idea, and forthwith the mischief started. The early Christians were childishly overjoyed to see their former enemies and persecutors come around to their way of thinking, and give serious attention themselves to the Lost Wisdom instead of fighting it. They welcomed those clever strategists with open arms.

Very soon the patriarchs of the enemy, or their clever young agents, were sitting in on big religious councils, called to "edit" the papers and reports of the Messianic Speakings.

"First of all," they suggested adroitly whenever they had the chance, "if we want future generations to believe that this Man talked sense,

we've got to edit out all this nonsense about any human being, once dead and buried, finding a way of coming back into life."

"But that's the very heart of the Doctrine," the protesters would declare. "He said definitely and specifically, 'I say unto you, ye shall be born again of water and the spirit.' How are we going to ignore such statements? We know that in this Dispensation, water is the Earth Sign. Human bodies are eighty-five percent water. A conjunction of water and spirit can only mean rebirth into a new mortal body. Nicodemus had a frightful time getting the process through his head. He that had formerly come out of it as a baby. But the immortal spirit going back and taking charge of a new human embryo is altogether reasonable and we can see how it could happen. Then again, what about the Transfiguration, and what the Messiah said concerning John. If John had formerly been Elias, or if Elias had come back as John, why can it not follow that ANY mortal can come back. John wasn't divine. Nowhere in the Doctrine does it say that he was anything other than a man entered back into his mother's womb with the body than an ordinary preacher doing ordinary things."

"I'll tell you how to get around it," some conniving elder may well have responded. "Edit and delete all we can, but such material as we can't delete—such as the conversation with Nicodemus, or the statements to Peter and John about Elias—we can present as having merely a cryptic and mystical significance. We can call it that when a person accepts this new faith, he is thereby 'born again' . . . make the common man think it's all a manner of referring to a beautiful after-life and successfully getting into it. At any rate, the rebirth business has got to come OUT. How are the church pontiffs going to claim that they are in partnership with God and delegated with authority to consign men to heaven or hell, if by some strange process, human spirits find themselves able to come back into mortal life and enjoy the earthly rewards they missed? We've GOT to protect those ecclesiastical potentates in their control over men's future lives or institutions will be tipped over, society will fall to pieces!"

So gradually as they could, many of the most enlightening revelations of the New Doctrine—which was really the Old Wisdom recovered—were chopped and slashed and crossed out and thrown away. Over two or three hundred years, with all the original disciples and "church fathers" dead and in no place to protest or expose the skullduggery physically, the populace was gradually herded back into the old ways of thinking and believing: That after all, man was really dust of the

ground, that one man and one woman were once put in a literal garden, and ate the fruit of a literal tree, and "sinned" and therefore all of their progeny since were under their sentence of punishment. And the great "closed corporations" on this knowledge that was merely lost symbol came to the same power as before—with only a bit of the new dogma added—but the implication not to be mistaken that anyone who challenged what the patriarchs had decided on as Truth should be taken into the back room and forthwith lose their eyesight and their tongues as before. It would almost seem that the ministry of the Galilean Carpenter had been performed for naught. Only here again, as before, there was that mysterious little fact to be got around that the Wisdom as wisdom had not strictly been LOST . . . it simply had gone AGAIN into a sort of hiding, cherished and preserved by REAL wisemen, and in the proper turning of the cycles it would have its fresh exponents who would fetch it forth and offer it to famished humanity 🌿 🌿



THIS is a study of exactly these precepts and fundamentals, that over the years have been lost, and found, and lost again and found again, that we shall be steadfastly engaged in, over this series of forthcoming Lectures.

We are truly called to reconstruct an entirely subverted exposition of indisputable cosmic facts, and fetch the

truth out for mankind to view again in all the beauty and logic of its utterance 🌿 🌿

The facts that I am going to acquaint you with in this series of extraordinary Historical Papers were all more or less well-known to the ancients. They constituted the very fundamental and basic belief of the early church fathers. They were proclaimed and commented upon when the Pyramids were new and bright and glistening, along the banks of the Nile. They have come down to us from legendary sources perhaps, but after all, just what ARE legendary sources? Are they not sources, I say again, wherein the most profound cosmic ethics have been screened from the mischievous receptions of the unthinking by embracing them in simple folklore tales that have much the same spiritual effect on the listener as though he knew the qualifications that birthed them in all their true natures and shades of spiritual significance? 🌿 🌿

Let us be sensible about these matters.

No one wants to overthrow real truth, or destroy it, or injure it, or

hide it away so that people can't live by it. The Truth is the Truth. It isn't something that one man, or a group of men, have thought up among themselves and offered to the multitude for whatever it can pay. The Truth is the actual condition of affairs behind the mortal scenes of life, the actual workings of the processes of Cosmos, the way that Cosmos has operated behind civilizations and cultures of the past, and what has been learnt from them to apply to today.

This is the errand to which we should set ourselves: that we must go to whatever sources we may be led to, and glean as we can the cosmic exposition lying hidden away for us, bring them out and revitalize them, look at past civilizations and earth-processes and know them for what they are.

How many people, for instance, have the faintest notion of what happened to Lot and his family in the land of Sodom, what tremendous event in the planet's history is told there in a simple story of the destruction of a city by fire from heaven, and the turning of the man's wife into a pillar of salt?

How many of those reading these lines, or getting this first treatment of the profundities we are going to have made clear for us, grasp the slightest conception of the causes for the Deluge, who Noah truly was, and what the deeper significance is of the Ark that Floated on the Waters forty days and forty night?

And what of this world, and the kinds of civilization it was enjoying, when the Deluge was precipitated, or before? Do you declare that no man can know these things because it isn't written down anywhere, or because there are no people living now who could throw definite light upon the occurrence by having witnessed it with their eyesight? **HOW DO YOU KNOW THERE ARE NO PEOPLE LIVING WHO MIGHT FURNISH US WITH EXACT INFORMATION ABOUT THE DAYS BEFORE THE DELUGE?** Then again, take this matter of the flight of the children of Israel out of the bondage of Pharoah, and their entrance into a Land of Promise? Do you think the modern Jews are meant? Have the modern sons of Judah the slightest right to stand up and make the declaration that **THEY**, and they alone, are God's Chosen People?

It fairly beggars our intellects when we come to consider the stupendous amounts of wisdom that have, in a manner of speaking, been deliberately kept from our knowledge in order that great racial and ecclesiastical hierarchies might still exert a fabulous partnership with

God and terrify people into paying them homage or surrendering to them their lives and fortunes.

Let us consider some of these possibilities of Mystical Research—



WHEN you went to school in your younger years, you were taught that once upon a time this earth knew a great "hot-house" era when ferns grew fifty feet tall and most of the land surface was a spongy morass. Then came an age of reptiles, prehistoric monsters, finally man. The coming of man was made incidental with an Ice Age. You were told that great glaciers moved down from the poles, freezing everything in their pathways. You were not particularly told WHY this planet seemed to pass from a hot-house condition to one of arctic frigidity of itself. Modern education leaves you to decide it "just happened." . . .

The first men, you were told, were half-animal creatures who lived in caves and were scarcely able to walk erect. They knew a Stone Age, a Copper Age, a Bronze Age, finally an Iron Age. Then presto, and by a mere flip of the academic page, you next encountered man in a form of Egyptian civilization so far surpassing this twentieth century in its attainments that modern engineers visit the Great Pyramid or the ruins of Karnac or the great locks at Lake Titicaca—thousands of feet high in the Andes Mountains where there is scarcely a lick of water at all—and admit like little children that they haven't the frailest idea of how such masonry constructions could possibly have been erected 🌿 🌿

From Egypt, however, you were rushed down through a consideration of Persian and Greek history, and into the Roman as fast as possible. Then you had medieval periods when society was feudal, the discovery of America by Columbus, and man of the present moment.

This is the blueprint of history as taught in our modern institutions of learning. Insofar as the urges of man's spirit are concerned, or as he can draw any inferences out of this hypothesis to help himself in his practical living, it doesn't mean a thing. One of the main reasons that it doesn't mean a thing to him, is because it isn't but a fraction of the truth 🌿 🌿

In other words, THERE IS A VAST UNWRITTEN HISTORY OF THE WORLD THAT ACADEMIC INSTITUTIONS DO NOT DARE TO EXPLORE BECAUSE THE SUBSEQUENT REVELA-

TIONS WOULD CAST DOWN AND DEMOLISH THE POWERS OF THE GREAT THEOLOGICAL RACKETEERS THAT KEEP SUCH INSTITUTIONS IN EXISTENCE!

How many of us, when we go out on hilltops on cloudless nights and behold the stars and planets swinging in their orbits, know exactly WHY these planets came there?

How many of us know how this planet of ours called Earth found being, and for what purpose it was required to come into reality at all?



¶ How does the Almighty create a planet? Why is it that regularly in the heavens we see stars of the fourteenth and fifteenth magnitude suddenly flaming and expanding until they become stars of the third or second magnitude? . . . reaching, as astronomers say, the "nova state . . . then seeming to die back into cosmic dust, a hundred times smaller than they ever were to start with?

To go even further, how does Divinity create material? Christ knew the secret. He took a few loaves of bread, we're told, looked into the mighty Light Pattern of Matter, blessed that which He held, and distributed food to five thousand people. The skeptic educated in our modern institutions of learning says, "Stuff and nonsense, I don't believe He ever did anything of the kind. I even have my doubts that He ever existed." Ask such a one if he knows what the Light Pattern of Matter is, and he will turn you a blank stare. Of course he doesn't. The "patriarchs" have taken good care to see that he doesn't. Having lost all such knowledge themselves, they're the blind leading the blind with a vengeance. . . .

And yet that same Principle brought the worlds into being. We find that forms of animal life appeared on this planet after its surface cooled and it became stable. Species came and went. Humanity evolved. Culture after culture, now buried beneath the waves of oceans or under layers of desert sands, projected into later ages and dispensations those legends or practices that wrought "religious" structures.

By the same token, great catastrophes came. Men, not understanding them, being denied the knowledge of certain great galvanisms in Cosmos to which earth reacts, were encouraged to believe that an angry God ruled over them. But God was not especially concerned in them at all. Only because they had lost The Wisdom, and become ignorant of the astronomical and geological causes behind the cataclysms, did they picture the Creator as a satrap of vengeance. They were encouraged in this, of course. An angry God would require an

appeasing by religious potentates. Then they could charge the supplicants a good stiff price for their services. And most generally did.

¶ Because a lot of snow has melted in the mountains in the springtime and washed down a gully, destroying the myriads of insect lives en route, should those insects if they are capable of reasoning declare the Creator to be a destroyer? We as human beings behold only a torrent resulting from melting snows, know that certain laws of the seasons are performing, that if we do not want to get washed down with the insects, we'd better get out of the way or walk on higher ground. And yet in comparison, we as human "insects" conceive God as "wroth" because our puny habitations are destroyed in vaster cosmic spring-times  

Lemuria and Atlantis lie buried at this moment under fathoms of waters. We say, catastrophes erased them. But your academic institutions will permit you to believe nothing of the sort. They will deliberately ignore the evidence that Atlantis existed at all, and at exactly what date the catastrophe occurred. In the half-million words that lie ahead for us to read, we are going to trace through the manufacture and composition of this planet, to Atlantis and beyond. We are going to understand the meaning of those mysterious statues on Easter Island, a thousand miles off the west coast of South America, some of them bigger than modern business buildings, and find out who erected them, and for what purpose. We are going to see South America before the Andes Mountains pushed up 14,000 feet and took the Locks of Titicaca with them. We are going to investigate these literal proofs of the existence of Atlantis and see exactly what happened to the rest of the world when a great ocean, the present Atlantic, suddenly spanned between North America and Europe. In central America there are Mayan monuments that record mysterious dynasties going back into history something like FIVE MILLION YEARS! When the Spanish priests came to South America with Pizarro they found that the natives already knew the significance of the Cross and had in their religious tradition the full story of Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden as well as the Biblical account of the Deluge. Where did they get them? Did nameless nomads from Asia wander across the Aleutian Island land-bridge, bringing them to the so-called New World? They why is there no trace of such legends further north, or even in eastern Asia where such nomads must have come from?

We are going to have the answers to these mysteries supplied us.

In the first chapter of Genesis it is reported that God said: "Let us make man in our image." He did not say "my" image and our conventional institutions of learning comfortably dismiss this fact by explaining that the Creator was using the editorial "we." But in the correct translation of the Hebrew, we do not find a personal God speaking at all. The translation is, "And Elohim said, Let us make man in our image." How many of us, worried sick about many of the happenings in Genesis, and all the Adam and Eve business, and how the first man "sinned" and got us all in bad, are aware that the "Elohim" who did all the man-making and the punishing in Eden is literally translated " . . . the gods that are the spirits of the stars." Mark you that! The gods! Not singular, **plural!** And speaking from the astronomer's standpoint, that statement is not far wrong. Listen to an amazing fact that foretells some of the wisdom that is in store for you—



WHEN the great astronomer Hershel worked out on a flat plane the design of the heavens and the positions and locations of all the heavenly bodies, he found that his diagram **TOOK THE FORM OF A MAN!** We in this advanced teaching term it "The Great Man of the Skies."

A mightier fact in all these wonders is, that when we hunt for the place of this planet earth in that colossal man-figure, we find that it is located at the point of the heart. But our wonders do not end there.

We are going to learn of a gigantic catastrophe that once happened in the heavens, right here in our little solar system. Between Mars and Jupiter there is an out-of-proportion empty space, or rather a space occupied by a lot of little spherical worlds called Planetoids. We are going to have the particulars of how a fearful collision took place in that space at one time, twin planets known as Quain and Habal crashing together and sending a gigantic fiery fragment off into the orbit of our earth. For three weeks it traveled through the heavens to reach us, gradually growing brighter and more terrible, becoming like a mammoth fiery dragon or rather a "spear." . . .

Straight into the "earth-heart" of the Great Man of the Skies it plunged, striking this earth with unspeakable results, wrapping a vast igneous plaster from Montana to the Arabian peninsula, and sending

the planet into a wobble from which it has not recovered till this moment ❧ ❧

This "Fiery Monster from on High" is preserved in Greek mythology as the legend of Phaethon, driving the runaway chariot of the sun and burning up the earth in consequence. It serves as the origin for the Chinese Dragon. We find the catastrophe memorialized in the Great Serpent Mound in Adams County, Ohio, right here in the United States ❧ ❧

Do you not grasp from the revelations in such occurrences—when you have been given the full detail of them—the true significance of The Christ "pierced in the side" by the spear of the Roman centurion? Christ was literally the astronomical "Word" brought down into flesh. His whole life epitomized the "passion" of our planet, the "passion" of society in succeeding stages and cycles. Where in all secular or sacred teachings will you find such terrific significances given into your hands? . . .



When we really come to know The Christ, who was here among us just "yesterday morning in eternity," we do not find Him by any means a petty teacher of a handful of disciples, wandering Palestine and performing Indian fakir miracles. We discover Him to be The Great Avatar, or mortal replica of "The Great Man of the Skies." The Christ of the Cross was a foreordination of vast cosmic events that are first typified in the heavens above our heads.



WHEN we get back into the times before the Deluge we shall find the details of most of the worlds great civilizations worked out with accuracy in advance. We shall discern then what their development meant, the cause of their disintegrations or destructions, what happened on the seeming ruins of them, what lessons or benefits we

are supposed to draw today from their existences. That, my friends, is KNOWLEDGE! . . .

Now it is told us that history happened so-and-so because this or that kingly braggart went on a bloody rampage, or this or that nation got its back up to move over into another territory and seize its natural resources—no meaning to it all, just a hodge-podge of silly squabbles and childish bickerings. And yet back of such idiotic system of instruction a vaster yeast is working. Knowing accurately what is happening in the present is a matter of grasping the whole picture of

evolving man climbing a sort of Spiritual Ladder back to his lost estate, or the condition it was in millenia ago when a vast migration of souls came upon this planet through celestial space and proceeded to occupy it  

Consider this matter of zodiacal significances. . . .

Everyone knows that our earth revolves about our sun in 365 days. At one time it revolved about our sun in 360 days, but the Quain-Habal catastrophe caused it to wobble as it sped about its orbit and mixed up our worldly calendars in consequence.

By the same immutable principle we find the sun and all the planets swirling around a central sun, Arcturus. Then we find Arcturus and all its solar systems with their planets in turn, revolving around its "centrosome" until it appears that the vast mass of planets and suns and constellations seems to be in revolution around the heavenly body Alcyone—known to the ancients as "the center of the universe." . . .

Now follow carefully. . . .

It requires 25,867 years of solar time for our sun-system to complete its greater "year" around Arcturus. The ancients discovered this in a unique and peculiar manner. They found that if they took a certain fixed star outside of our system and gauged the arc of our sun and its planetary system through the heavens by it, the sun was exactly 59 minutes late in returning and registering exactly on that point. The second year the sun was 59 minutes later still, or 118 minutes later than when the computations began. As the years succeeded one another, this tardiness mounted up until at the end of 25,867 years, the solar system had "slipped back" around the whole circle of the zodiac and come to register on the point where the ancients began taking their calculations. And this arc seemed to be divided into twelve sections or "celestial months" exactly as our solar year is divided into months. Only instead of months they were designated as "houses," from the positions of distant star-groups behind them or about them as backgrounds. . . .

Instead, further, of calling them by names like January, February, March, etc., we find them called by certain "signs" which are hoary with antiquity: Capricorn, Sagittarius, Scorpio, Libra, Virgo, Leo, Cancer, Gemini, Taurus, Aries, Pisces, and Aquarius. The startling practical value of all this is, that as our solar system moves through these celestial month-houses, our whole system of earth-living alters. Man undergoes wholly changed religious ideas and customs in the

mass, and even his social, political, and economic systems undergo a transformation 🌿 🌿

Dividing the Celestial Year into twelve periods, we find that it takes approximately 2,156 years to "pass through" each one. Going back the last three or four signs, or approximately 8,624 years, we discern much that blind history and false wisemen have failed to teach us about such stellar astronomy.

Picking up the solar system "passing through" the Sign of Taurus, the Bull, we discover humanity worshipping the bull as the emblem of fertility. This worship extended to the embalming of the bull. We have the vestiges of this period of worship in the Sacred Cow of India today that may go wandering through the streets at will, foraging undisciplined on whatever it takes a notion.

A span of 2,156 years under Taurus brings us into Aries, the Fire Sign. And promptly from the worship of the Bull as a sacred animal, man began to make fire the symbol of religious observance. Fire became the great purifier. Burnt offerings were the order of religious sacrifice—human as well as animal. A celestial holocaust seems to have brought Sun worship to its height at this period. Then when we had run through this Celestial Month, we entered into Pisces, the Sign of Water. Humanity's customs and religious symbolism altered again. Water took the place of fire in spiritual observance.

The Great Galilean came in this sequence. Everything about His ministry in consequence partook of water. He walked on the water, He commanded the stormy waves to be still. He chose His disciples from among seemingly humble fishermen. All through the heraldry of Christianity we find the fish employed as emblematic. The early Christians carved the fish on the walls of their catacombs, where they can be seen to this day. Water became the great baptismal agent. In the years that followed Christ and the Water period which His ministry observed, we find water as the motif of human progress. Under this Sign of Pisces the Fish, came the era of great maritime discovery. In industry and science we have the development of the steam engine for power and hydraulics for lifting.

According to these significances of celestial astronomy—which is the real cryptic meaning of Christianity—society is now entering into the House (or month) of Aquarius, the Air Sign, or water "carrier." . . . It is now the age of the air, aviation, radio, psychical manifestation and

communication (the intellect) taking the places of both water and fire as divine manifestations.

As we shall see in our discourse about the children of Israel wandering in the Promised Land, and Joshua making the sun to stand still, the Hebrew "passover" seems to have been only a fairy story again, not to tell any yarn about an angel passing over Egypt and slaying the first-born but to indicate a greater "passover" or passing-over, from one celestial month-sign into another. And in those periods we shall see happening symbolic occurrences in Exodus that have their prototypes in society and social programs of today. This Land of Canaan symbology is astronomical in that it signifies a Golden Age into which humanity is proceeding in the wake of all this seeming economic catastrophe of the present.

This is the Age of Intellect, in which mankind will make vast strides in psychical development, which has not been approached since the days of the last "Air Sign" of Gemini, in Atlantis. . . .

A great wave of psychical development is due all over the earth, I say, for no reason at all that secular-minded men can discover. People will be strangely stirred by seemingly supernatural happenings. All the sciences that hitherto have been adjudged freaks, or the ravings of fanatics, will suddenly come to the fore, to the gradual diminution of gross mechanical inventions.

All of it is in the fulfillment of the astronomical law!



AND SO, I say, humankind reaches out and yearns for information about its present mortal state, and the nature of the world in which it finds itself, eager to pay hard money for "scraps of information" that pieced together make up the great cosmic lore of the ages. ¶ How can anyone call himself "educated" and not be proficient in

all the titles that head up the Hundred Discourses that lie ahead.

Do you know that in all the universe, in all the ages of time that have ever been, the heavenly bodies have never been in EXACTLY the same positions twice—I mean in regards to all of them in relationship to each other. Even our earth, revolving about our sun in what seems to be a true and constant path, is slowly running down. There seems to have been a time when it whirled through a night and a day in only three hours. Now it rotates every twenty-four. Even OUR solar sys-

tem is not constant-patterned, much as it seems so to our earth-bound gaze. Always there is a fractional degree of change.

The universe is ever expanding, widening, broadening, deploying through limitless space, celestial year on celestial year. But the degree of that expansion is known. The positions of the heavenly bodies are known. Therefore true Wise Men, the kind that came that night to see the "Great Man of the Skies" in His flesh, to use that mystical terminology, can calculate both forward and backward and arrive at a celestial season in which definite events will take, or have taken, place.

¶ We have been told that the whole Cosmic Universe is like a great gun that has been fired, and we as the finite universe are living in the heart of the EVERLASTING DETONATION. If that detonation should ever halt, then life in materials as we know it, would undoubtedly cease ❀ ❀

True, we are living endlessly now, but we are not living in a universe that is precisely the same. As it expands and broadens in geometric Space so are we as spiritual beings mounting in a vast spiral in our own evolution.

These are great subjects. If you want a new heaven and a new earth opened to your gaze, if you want to begin to make "head and tail" to what the universe is all about, and what experiences you are due to have in it, plunge with me into a detailed study of this whole Valiant Doctrine, . . . spiritual, historical, economic.

The Bible fundamentally IS true, only humanity does not dream the terrible meaning beneath its symbology!

Let us begin to get a new grasp on true Religion, true History, true Economics, by knowing the Lost Wisdom of the Magi in its pristine beauty. . . .